

Smash the Axis
Buy Bonds
and Stamps

THE BAYONET

Subscribe
to the
Bayonet

VOL. 2

FORT DEFIANCE, VIRGINIA FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1943

No. 4

HONOR ROLL

Arthur, Bendure, Betz, Brewer, R.; Brown, W.E.; Butler, Carlisle, Cox, J.; Crawford, Dashiell, Dickinson, Drexel, Dunbar, Edilman, Elliott, Elston, Freshman, Green, Hevener, J.B.; Hevener, J.W.; Kahn, Keesling, Kelly, T.; Kirk, Moyer, Musgrave, McCanless, McCrum, Owen, R.; Page, Pasquel, Pigg, Pittman, Pritchette, Sanders, J.; Saxon, Sherr, Shope, Spilman, Stanley, L.; Stephens, Stuart, W. C. Thomas, F.C.; Thornhill, Ware, Whitehurst, Wolfberg, Woodward.

—V—

1944 RECALL

During the past week there was a call issued for candidates for the 1944 Recall. The ensemble is at the present busily engaged in drawing up plans and a dummy for which bids will be asked. In the Christmas issue of the Bayonet more information will be forthcoming. The book will contain everything former yearbooks have contained with many new innovations which will more than please the present corps. A few of the changes will be new inserts, only two or three senior pictures to a page and many, many new full page pictures of the grounds and buildings. It would be wise to place your order when the call is first made as the supply will be limited.

—V—

COTILLION CLUB

ELECTIONS HELD

Tuesday of this week an election was held in the Big Room for the purpose of electing officers of the Cotillion Club. The final vote gave the following cadets the honor of holding these highly esteemed offices: President, Dave Douglass; Vice-President, David Eborn; Treasurer, "Terry" Tariche; Secretary, Tom Warner. At this same time Tom Warner and Rolando Granda were reelected to the positions of Secretary and Treasurer of the Study Body and also reelected to their positions on the Honor Committee. The Bayonet concurs with this selection and heartily wishes all of the above the best of success in their coming dances. The Bayonet also will aid this committee in any way possible. We feel confident this year will be one of the best in social history of AMA.

CALENDAR OF

COMING EVENTS

Sunday, November 21
Y.M.C.A. Meeting
Tuesday, November 23
Peeps vs Waynesboro (there)
Thursday, November 25
Holiday (no furloughs)
AMA vs FMS
Friday, November 26
Football Banquet
Saturday, November 27
Formal Dance
Tuesday, November 30
Classes

—V—

MAJOR AND MRS. ROLLER

ENTERTAIN FACULTY

Last Friday evening, November 12, Major and Mrs. Charles S. Roller Jr. entertained in honor of the faculty and their wives. A very tasty buffet supper was served and a most enjoyable time was had by all who were in attendance. The guests included: Mrs. Roy F. Lynd, Mrs. Curry Carter, Mrs. Edward Holly, all of Staunton, Va.; Mrs. Charles S. Roller, III, Miss Linda Mormam Roller, Major and Mrs. W. McK. Yarbrough, Rev. and Mrs. J. M. McBryde, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Roller, Lt. Col. and Mrs. W. S. Robinson, Maj. and Mrs. H. D. Deane, Capt. and Mrs. H. B. McCrum, Lt. and Mrs. Jerome O'Grady, Lt. Costello, Maj. W. P. Cherrington, Maj. Paul V. Hoover, Lt. Hart, Lt. Scott, Lt. H. B. Lucas, Lt. Joseph, Capt. R. F. Sommer, Lt. Obenchain, Capt. J. P. Morrissey, Capt. Garnett, Maj. A. F. Blackburn, Sgt. and Mrs. C. C. Collison. During the absence of the faculty the cadet officers were in complete charge of the barracks and they are to be commended for the excellent job that they did.

—V—

MRS. LINDA ROLLER RETURNS

It is with the greatest of pleasure that the Cadet Corps through the medium of this paper welcomes the return of Mrs. Charles S. Roller, III, and her daughter, Miss Linda Mormam Roller to the academy campus. "Miss Linda", as she is affectionately known to many cadets, old and new, is the daughter-in-law of our commandant and Mrs. Roller and is also instructress in dancing.

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY

This year, as in previous years, AM A cadets will get their first Holiday of the season, Thursday, to commemorate the landing of the Pilgrims and experiences that they went through to give us this land of plenty. After breakfast on November 25th until 11 o'clock that night cadets will be allowed to go on permit to Staunton, Harrisonburg, Lexington, and other surrounding towns, to celebrate this day. At two o'clock in the afternoon the Blue and White team clashes with its longest rivals, Fishburne, in the final gridiron game of the season for Augusta. All cadets must attend this game, and help cheer our team on to victory.

There are many things cadets can do on a day like this. Girls from Mary Baldwin College also have the day off, and dates can be made, parents come to school and take their sons out for the day, and all cadets can go and see "that show they always wanted to see". Many more forms of entertainment are also to be had. The next evening the annual Football Banquet is held, and food aplenty will be had for all. The major monograms for football will be given out by Major Roller, along with the Gold Football for the most valuable player. Following this, more than likely, will be the Thanksgiving formal dance. This in itself is one of the most pleasant dances held at Augusta. It is hoped that all cadets will have a very enjoyable time on this long-awaited weekend, and will forget about their troubles and have fun.

Also hoped for is the termination of the stag line that accompanies all dances. This would be one of the greatest accomplishments that could happen at Augusta. So, fellas, see if you can't get a date of your own for the formal and informal.

—V—

PORTRAITS

Portraits for use in the school year book and for personal use are now being taken by William C. Jones. Pictures of the football squads were taken Tuesday afternoon and will be ready for inspection by the time this issue appears. Other pictures will be taken by members of the newly organized camera club.

The Bayonet

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

Gene Edward Kline

Humor Editors

Spotswood West T. Dozier
Merle E. Thomas

Alumni Editor

Joseph Dunn

Poetry Editor

Clinton L. Whitehurst

Photographer

W. C. Jones

Circulation Department

Boyd M. Lawther Dave Eborn
Ralph McGraw

The Bayonet is edited and published by the Cadet Corps of the Augusta Military Academy, Fort Defiance, Va. No single copies available. Yearly subscription \$2.00 in advance. Advertising rates upon application.

THANKSGIVING

We look towards the Thanksgiving this season with more of a serious view than ever before. In times like these with the world in the condition that it is, we must turn more and more to our spiritual leader and guide our lives with the thought that now we should be more thankful than ever that victory is at last insight. The road to victory is long and exceedingly difficult and we have so much to fight for that we should daily pause not just because it is this particular season but it is God's way that we be taught to appreciate the good only after we have had to fight for it. We must be thankful that we are permitted to be in school which is but a means to an end. We must be thankful that military strategy has been so efficient that many hundreds and even thousands of lives have been spared. We have our homes untouched by the ravishings of war, our religious freedom intact, our freedom of speech, all these and many more freedoms that exist here and only here.

All of this should make us more conscious of God's undying love for the greatest nation on earth. Thanks to the Divine Being for permitting us to be Americans. Let us be thankful.

QUADRANGLE QUIRPS

Seems like "Little Froggy" and B. P.'s ex-girl friend B.M. are sure hitting on all four cylinders. Maybe someone blew a spark plug or something!! He is still a great casanova at heart, just commonly known as cupid?!

Ray Kauffman was seen at the Stuart Hall dance. Hey, Ray, was Sally there? Or was Nancy playing second base?

"Shorty" Chipley was also seen with a cute number. Enrolled at Stuart Hall as Cell Mate 99990¼, she danced at 20 paces.

Phil Cox is said to be swooning over a certain "Maggie" Spangler in Harrisonburg. It's said that "Moe" was cupid in this instance. By the way, how are you doing, "Moe?"

Charlie Breitstein—women are going to be the ruin of you yet. First he's late on a dance permit, and then he's late on a Harrisonburg permit. Wonder if he'll be back after Christmas on time?

Who is the newest heartbeat of the Junior Assistant Commandant and the Junior Chauffer?!, Thornhill.

"Romeo" Venzler has a very military room, calls of the day on the door, mail all over the room and last but not least one broken drum head and sticks to match. That was Gabriel's field day.

James Patrick Coen is still painting the town with the chick, "Little" Florida. When we say little we don't mean big!!

Why Dave! Couldn't you get Carla on the phone one day, or did you talk to the Major?

Tom Warner still likes Verona. Mr. "Brown" has a dish which is A-1 in anybody's arm---y.

"Speedy" VanPelt is getting the cold shoulder lately. Has the little woman cooled off, or does she know she's playing with dynamite?

"B & O" McAtlee, why don't you write Jeanne twice a day instead of just once? Then you wouldn't pass any of your subjects.

I hear that one of the Morrison Farmers is getting Ford Stephens goat. If you don't believe it, maybe a talk with Virginia would help.

An AMA cadet whistled at a girl in Staunton, one day. A nearby sailor said, "Seabees don't have to whistle at them. They just go along with a steam shovel and pick them up."

I suppose you all think that there should be something in here about the Editor and his life. This paper is non-

commercial therefore never ask that question again.

What happens to the Men?

Sister Susie's now a "WAC"
Drives a jeep and wields a jack.
Sister Jenny's singing chanteys,
With the "WAVES" in G.I. panties.
Now a "WOW" is sister Gertie
Ordnance worker, hot and dirty.
Sister Dottie's called a "SPAR"
That's a female "Coast Guard Spar"
Brother Charlie's wife's a "WAF"
Proving she's the better half.
Sister Ruth, despite her sex
Is serving with the "Leathernecks".
Even my pup of valor brags,
For she's a sergeant in the "WAGS"

It looks like Johnny Hockman is making eyes at that blonde creature named Betty Markley. Lay off that stuff, Johnny. She is the property of "Froggy." Yes, your own roommate!

With the head-lines streaming his name in this issue, a certain cadet wants to tell another cadet that B.M. is all yours. So, keep up the good work as the match is as good as the T and P Wonders. Signed, W.L.P.

New names of women darken the pages of this issue. E.W. went to the Stuart Hall dance with Toni Renolyds. What's the matter with Margie, Earl?

The roaming casanova, or the lone wolf, Dave Douglass had a date with Beverly Jones. Why Dave, that's over your head. Isn't it?

The postmaster has made a special request that lipstick not be used in addressing and coloring of envelopes, it is also a waste of a "necessity of life". Dolph, you and Jerry better tell Marylin and Ginger to take heed to this request.

We hear that cute little Kirby is a fella with the women. If you don't believe me perhaps asking Dot Smith would convince you.

With the Greenbrier game being the last one of the year at home, the lack of women on Saturday afternoons will be very noticeable. A dance or two might help the situation.

Major Blackburn was "shooting the bull" in one of his Tactics classes one day last week. We mean that literally, too.

Looks like Fred Haden has got his eyes on "Nat" Ball too. 'Tis a pity, "love is blind", and she can't see him!

An excerpt from a letter from "Little Audry" to a cadet went something like this: "In answer to the question you ask in your last letter, the answer is yes, a thousand times yes. I do mean it, and I'm not kidding." Why, Dave, with a personality like that, you can go places!!

FOOTBALL CONTEST

Once again the Bayonet sponsors its bi-weekly football contest, giving all cadets a chance to win a prize. This being the week of Thanksgiving, we have several games which cannot be counted in the regular group. The will be omitted in the contest. Selections must be handed to Cadet Kline before DRC on Saturday.

Augusta over Fishburne, Nov. 25.

V.P.I. over V.M.I., Nov. 25.

Texas A. M. over Texas, Nov. 25

Colgate over Columbia

Army Over Brown

Penn State over Pitt.

Princeton over Dartmouth

Syracuse over Holy Cross

Michigan State over West Virginia

Purdue over Indiana

Iowa over Nebraska

Great Lakes over Marquette

Ohio State over Michigan

Minnesota over Wisconsin

Notre Dame over Iowa Pre-Flight

Georgia Tech over Clemson

Maryland over V. M. I.

Tennessee over Kentucky

Rice over T. C. U.

Texas Tech over Arizona.

—V—

GREENBRIER DEFEATS A. M. A.

Suffering their second straight loss of the season and their third loss all-told, the Blue and White team of Augusta went down in defeat to a much heavier and stronger Greenbrier team 25-0. The game was not a total loss however, because of the sparkling running of Aldolph Null. Many times he carried the ball on long plunges, only to have a bad pass from center erase the gain. The team used a new shift that troubled GMS sometimes, but the bad handling of the ball proved the margin of victory for Greenbrier.

Augusta started to pass and then and only then did they begin to hold the valuable yardage gained, but the game was too far gone for this sudden outburst of aerial assault to matter. Shining throughout the mist of defeat was the fine AMA corps spirit, that cannot be equalled. Only at the final whistle did the cadets give up hope, and then they took it in a sporting mood. The game was one of the roughest ever to be played on the AMA field, and several players were ordered out of the game. This was due to superb officiating by Al Hawkins, W. O. Day and Phil Brooks. A play never got past them. This was the final home game for Augusta. They played four games at home,

winning two and losing two. They beat Massanutten and Hargrave and their other loss was to Fork Union. Greenbrier had ten first downs to AMA's four during the game, and their ground power was beautiful to see. Several times Vollmer dashed into the open on plays which netted long yardage. Null was injured in the second quarter, but he stayed in there fighting every minute. Again credit is due every man on the team for the splendid way they played. All of them deserve mention.

Line Up for AMA was: LE, McQuillen; LG, Bazemore; LT, Hayes; C, Johnson; RT, Eddy; RG, Weaver; RE, Hamilton; QB, Reid; HB, Null; HB, Prati; FB, Simmons. Substitutes were: Long, McOwen, Tabakin, Bello, Slagle, Almacen, Arthur, Mohler, Fontaine, and Quattrone.

—V—

PEEPS DEFEAT WAYNESBORO TWICE

The AMA Peeps inaugurates its season by defeating Waynesboro in the first game 9-0. The score indicates little as the blue and white team dominated the game from the opening whistle. AMA kicked off to Waynesboro, and after making little headway through the line or through the air they kicked to AMA. Then the Peeps started a drive that netted them a touchdown with Tariche going over the marker. Wasco added the extra point. Later on in the third quarter Heizer fumbled the ball on a line buck and Waynesboro recovered on their own 2 yard marker. Instead of kicking Waynesboro attempted an end run only to have their man caught behind their own goal line. This added the final two points to our score. Later on in the game two more tallies for AMA were lost when the runners stumbled and fell with nothing to stop them on their way to tallies.

In the return game with Waynesboro AMA showed marked improvement and easily defeated their opponents 28-6. Three complete teams were used. The Peeps kicked off to Waynesboro who in turn quickly made a first down only to be stopped after that first spurt. Then they kicked and Heizer receiving the punt raced sixty yards behind splendid blocking on the part of his teammates to score. Wasco added the extra point. Later on after an extended drive Wasco on a delayed buck scored the second time and Tariche added the extra point. Heizer accounted for the third tally. At this point the second team went into action and Farley scampered and weaved

through his opponents for the final score. Green added the extra point on a reverse. At this point the minnows entered the conflict and finished the game for AMA and put up a splendid showing. The lineups for both games: Scott, Green, Moerschell, Addison, Caudill, Spillman, Field, Tariche, Wasco, Heizer, Gardner, Crosby, Bailes, Georger, Fotinos, Cox, P.; Spratley, Pitts, Ducey, Farley, and Williams, S.

—V—

PLEBES SINK THE

BLUE AND WHITE TEAM

Blasting the valient AMA line to bits, and punching holes in our backfield gave the Navy Plebes a one-sided victory over Augusta, at Annapolis, 68-0. Scoring in every quarter of play the Navy boys literally "went to town" and Augusta sat back and watched. The Plebes scored 28 points in the first quarter, 13 in the second, 7 in the third and 20 in the fourth to give them their 68-0 victory. Augusta was helpless against a much heavier, experienced and stronger team, more so in this game than in previous ones. The cadets got only as far as the Navy 35 yard stripe and could advance no further. Getting revenge over the cadets for what they did last year, the Plebe team swamped every attempt to score. Last year Augusta spoiled the Plebe record by being the only school to score on them. All cadets except two saw action in this game, and much experience was gained by it.

The trip to Annapolis was the longest that the team journeyed this year. Taking the school bus, they left the Academy on Friday Morning and came back Sunday afternoon. All who were on the trip said that it was most enjoyable, despite the terrific set back by the hands of Navy. The hospitality at Annapolis is best described as "unquestionable". Supplied with what they lacked by the Navy, in the form of equipment and relaxation, the Blue and White team that went on this trip will never forget it. Outstanding players for Augusta were Null, Hayes, Eddy, Bazemore, and Marable. Little "Midget" Marable played a bang up game of ball against the Plebes, and showed what he had when he hit those big Navy boys. Line-up for Augusta was: QB, Reid; HB, Null; H B, Prati; FB, Simmons; RE, Hamilton; RT, Hayes; RG, Bazemore; C, Johnson; LG, Bearden; LT, Eddy; LE, McQuillen. Substitutes were: McOwen, Darden, Marable, Long, Almacen, Arthur, Tabakin, Bello, Slagle, Fontaine, and Quattrone.

A MIDWINTERS NIGHT DREAM

Something seemed unusual

As I marched to school that day.
The breakfast tasted funny
And the guard, few words to say.
I don't remember reville
Or first blast after that,
And I don't remember school call
With its raptious tat, tat, tat.

I was sure that I was dreaming
But everything was there.
The Colonel in the Big Room
And the teachers everywhere.
I heard good old "America"
With its melody so true,
But the report sheet was missing
Along with Major too.

I took off to my first class,
In a room upon the hill.
I was met by Colonel Robinson
Standing staunch and still.
He asked me to sit down
And brought a pillow for my head,
And after serving coffee
Sent me back to bed.

Awaking for the second
Close to the hour of ten.
I hurried to the Big Room
To tackle physics then.
But look; there was the boss himself
Looking wide and bright
Sweeping up the forward floor,
It certainly was a sight.

Recovering from my easy chair
Which Major brought for me,
I trotted down to "20"
To see what I could see.
As I hurried to the class room
And stood beside the door
There was Captain Garnett
With a deck of "54". (six aces)

After cleaning up in poker
To my Spanish I was quicker.
And the first thing that my eye did
catch
Was Major Hoovers's gleaming
sticker.
So being very pleasing
With trouble meant for none,
I drew my faithful chopper
And set him on the run.

Now the time was quickly ebbing
For the clock had just struck one,
And my English class had started
So I took off on the run.
But when I came to "7" away upon the
hill,
And, breathing hard, came forward,
The room was deathly still.

There was Captain Engram
In a corner within call.
Telling jokes that beat the best

To students, each and all.
After one delightful session
That was far beyond compare
I started for the study hall,
Having heard 'twas something there.

As I tramped into the Big Room
A sight beheld my eyes.
There was half of Mary Baldwin
About as thick as flies.
To see such a phenomenon
Of the fairest in the land,
And watch the teachers grab the best
Was more than I could stand.

After coming to my senses
I reached out for a blonde,
But she seemed to melt to nothing
And presently was gone.
Things right now were whirling
And as I tried to clear my head,
My room was taking object
For I was still asleep in bed.

We may be good as good can be,
And never touch a "bit",
But scenes like those in lines above
Can't happen till you're "lit".
This story is quite foolish
But there is one thing it conceives,
That mortals from this world, can't
cross
To the land of "Make Believe".

—V—

CADETS BEGIN TRAINING For INTRAMURALS AND TEAMS

With the end of football season in sight, the cadets of Augusta have begun training for different athletics and intramurals. Teams already under strenuous training are: track, swimming, basketball, wrestling and boxing. Temporary managers of the teams are: track, Jack Hardell; boxing, Tom Warner; wrestling, Joe Granda; basketball, Mason Welch, and swimming, Arthur Stern. This year, more than ever, the government has stressed different athletics, and this is no exception for AMA. The finest fighting men of the world are those who have an athletic background. On November 23, a 2¼ cross country championship race will be held at the Academy, to open the intramural season. All cadets are invited to partake in this event and it is hoped many will enter in the running.

Intramurals are open to all cadets who have had no previous experience in the mentioned sports. Usually before Christmas vacation gold medals are given to the cadet who wins in his class. It is hoped that every cadet at Augusta will partake in some form of intramural sport to attain a high physical shape.

PRESENTING**Leon Forrest Douglas III**

Many a cadet has come and gone from Augusta, but none can compare with Dave Douglass, from Mary Mary Baldwin's standpoint. "Wolf" as he is comely known, came to AMA in 1941, and that was a dark year for Augusta. It has never been the same since. He became an honored member and a private in "C" company. By some strange quirk of fate "C" company was honor company. We know Dave didn't have anything to do with that. He also attempted to swim, but being a miserable failure returned to haunt the poor lambs at Mary Baldwin. Last year Dave was a corporal in "A" company, for a little while, and was then promoted to "D". His work was outstanding on the decorating committee. He could always be found sleeping on the rafters. Hailing from Washington, the land of the lost, women, and politics we find some excuse for Dave being here. They did not even want him there. This year Dave became 1st Lt. of "B" company. He was on the first dance committee, and proved a big help in getting cadets dates. Dave now rooms in the second stoop tower, and continually has the boys roaring from the letters he receives. On the whole, we are proud to introduce you, Dave, and if you come to the editor's room, he will give you the bill for advertisement.

—V—

PRESENTING**Robert Brewer**

To the cadet corps of Augusta, we are proud to present Robert Brewer, one of the finest cadets at the Academy this year. Bob comes to us from Preston, Cuba, and has been at Augusta for three years. In his first year Bob was a private in "A" company. During that time he became acquainted with the ways and laws of Augusta and proved himself a worthy cadet. His second year here, Bob was made a Line Sergeant in "D" company. He was on the honor roll for many months and was a white page cadet. He also was on therifle team, and a member of the color guard. This year Bob became First Lieutenant of "A" company, and is its executive officer. He is manager of the rifle team, and at the beginning of the year was on the color guard. He has been on the honor roll and hopes to stay on it. Bob is in the graduating class this year and when he leaves Augusta, he will leave a glorious record behind him. Not many cadets have equalled the standard that Bob has set, and few could.

ALUMNI NEWS

Pvt. A. A. Epstein, 33641903, Medical Depot, 339th Inf. 3rd Bn. APO 85, Fort Dix, New Jersey. Authur says that the training is really tough and he says he would like to have some letters from the corps. He is ready to go overseas. After November 20, he will not be allowed to write letters.

Pvt. Edward G. Lee, 35757156, 3rd Platoon, Co. "B", 27th Inf. Training Bn. Camp Croft, South Carolina. Ed. drives a two and a half ton truck in motor school. He hasn't had a leave since being inducted into the army, and he would like all old cadets to write him.

S2c R. B. Sayer, U.S.M. Receiving Ship, 571 Market Street, San Francisco California. Bob has been shifted around a lot and is now working in the Fleet Post Office. They are called "dry land" sailors.

Captain Robert A. Lipp, 99554, Co. "A", Hedg. 371 Service Group, APO 639, Postmaster, New York City. Bob says he is looking forward to come back for a visit after the war, and wants all the cadets who were here when he was here to write to him a lot.

Sgt. J. C. Langstaff, 27th Medical Depot Co., Camp Atterbury, Indiana. Jack says he likes camp very much and is "teaching 4th grade" to soldiers. His brother Hap has two Jap Zeros to his credit.

More addresses:

Richard J. Donovan, Co. 772, U.S. N.T.S., Newport, Rhode Island.

"Jerk" Smathers is now an officer at Maxwell Field, Georgia.

James R. Smith, A.S.N. 34851022, 1187 Training Group, BTC 10, Greensboro, North Carolina.

—V—

Fencers Begin for First Meets

Very recently the fencing team acquired a new closet for the valuable and almost irreplaceable equipment. With this final step the first regular practice was begun last Tuesday afternoon when quite a large number of interested cadets appeared for the initial workout. Hevener, Copping, Brown, D.; Hockman, McGraw and newcomers such as Thomas, F.; Drexel, Cordero and many others. Why not come out and try this famous and very interesting sport? Meets are now under consideration before the holidays.

THE "COMPETITION"

OF THE TEA DANCE

Or, What We Missed Before

Editor's Note: To the young ladies at Stuart Hall, and the members of the German Club, we wish to say that we had a swell time. This little poem is not meant as a dig, but just to be taken in fun.

Experinece is a teacher,

Or so all great men say.

But AMA is as hard to teach

As the greatest of SMA.

This night of which I'm speaking

That fell on a day so cold,

Was the second invasion of Stuart Hall

Or the story that shouldn't be told.

There were many over sixty

That left that fateful night,

And all had dreams of conquest,

With the fading evening light.

We set out in high spirits

With great things on our mind,

But few if any realized,

Just what we were to find.

Arriving at that awesome gate

Where we had been before,

We stopped and paused and looked around,

And swore we'd come no more.

But the time was gone for leaving

So we bravely inched ahead,

Not knowing what we were to find

And wishing we were dead.

The dance proceeded just as planned

Till we could stand no more.

And a few of us were brave enough

To vanish from the floor.

By every stairway, nook and crook

Where we alone could be

We finished what we started

In October, '43.

Among the men from AMA

Who raised the rafters high,

Was Mac and Jack from the second stoop,

And they were far from shy.

If any man in this great world

Could have had as fine a time,

As we, the corps from AMA

Then we know it's just a line.

—V—

NEXT ISSUE OF BAYONET

As sufficient time does not exist between this issue and the holiday vacation for two issues of the Bayonet it has been decided to publish a eight page Christmas issue, which will appear within eighteen days.

—V—

Now that his puppet Fascist "republic" has flopped, Mussolini might try organizing a club of ex-back stabbers.

PRESENTING

Lieutenant Col. Warren Slaughter

Robinson

Usually the Bayonet starts off introducing to the cadets the new faculty, but little has been known about our Assistant Commandant. Therefore we will take this time to present to you Colonel Warren S. Robinson, a friend and helper of all cadets.

"Boots" (as he is known by his most intimate friends) came to AMA in 1912 to take up the duties as an instructor in math. He taught here until '17, whence he entered the Army to give his services to his country. He rose to the rank of Captain of the 314th Field Artillery during the first Great Struggle, and later served three years on Corrigador. He then came back to Augusta in 1924 to take over the post of Assistant Commandant and Math Instructor, which he holds today. Colonel Robinson helps all cadets in many ways. Along with Mrs. Robinson he opens his home to all parents and friends of cadets. Since he "doles out" the penalty, many cadets hold that against him. The truth is that Colonel Robinson is very thoughtful in all cases, and only does what he sees fit. His sense of humor is unattainable by any person on the post. He has the quality that most men lack. That is, an able character. In the past Colonel Robinson has proven his worth to the school, and has made standing friends. His work for the Academy has been whole-hearted. No other man deserves more credit than our own Colonel Robinson in that "He makes men, and doesn't break them." We salute you, Colonel Robinson, and hope that in some small way we can pay you back for what you have given us.

—V—

HOLIDAY SPECIAL

The Bayonet will offer a special rate to regular subscribers who would like to have the Bayonet mailed regularly to their homes or their sweethearts. The rate will be \$1.00 if mailed by the cadet and \$1.25 if mailed out by the paper staff. If interested see the Editor. Proportionately lower rates for subscriptions in quantities.

—V—

There seems to be no end to the versatility of those German armies in Russia. Now they're demonstrating they can do the goose-step backwards faster than they did forward.

THIS THING CALLED GOLF

Distance

In discussing golf with the average individual, especially the young man, about the first question he will ask you is, "how far can you drive?" And ninety-nine times out of a hundred he will judge your ability as a golfer by the reply you give him. Should you be able to tell him that your average tee shot is around 250 or 175 yards (which, by the way, is a tremendous wallop) and he had rather hear you say 300, he puts you down right then and there as a real golfer. But he may be vastly mistaken. The poorest golfer I ever saw (and by the term "golfer" I mean one who plays a good deal and considers himself as such) was a certain gentleman in stature 6 feet 2 inches and weighed 195 pounds. He was well built, very muscular and athletic; and when he did catch one on the center of percussion, she took a trip around 260 to 280 yards, including roll, of course. However, I might say that that drive was about all he did have that could be called golf, when he managed to keep in the fairway; but frequently, to offset that distance, when he got a slice or a hook, deep into the rough he would fly and then have double trouble in extricating himself. Again, his iron shots were erratic, and he lacked those delicate touches about the greens. Result: his average score was around 100.

When a man waxes eloquent about how far he can drive, immediately I become suspicious of the quality of his game; and invariably, when I play with him, it turns out exactly as I had expected.

I have just cited one instance of the erratic and dangerous shot maker who will never be a good golfer. Now, another type—the opposite. This friend, I shall call him, is a short driver from the tee. In all the games I have played with him I have never known him to get over 175 yards; but, withall, he was one of the hardest to beat that I've ever tackled. Why? He was accurate in each department of the game, seldom in the rough, good on approach

shots and deadly with that old, half-rusty putter. When you contest with a golfer like that you've got something on your hands.

No, distance is a relative term. It is only when it clicks with other shots that makes it really count when it comes to the score card, and that, after all, is the final test. I am ready to admit that, in most instances a long clean drive is a very important item of the game. In the first place, the drive being the initial shot of the whole round, and then on each hole thereafter, if it is a successful one, it has a desirable psychological effect on the player, and that, to start with, puts him out on the right foot. Furthermore, the chances are that that "crack" drive from the first tee will stand him in good stead throughout the entire stretch. Secondly, it must be admitted that, if two top notchers are in a tournament play, lets assume they can count on accuracy as well as distance, the man who can put out the longest drive has same advantage over the shorter driver, in that when a 500 or more, yard hole is being played, the longest driver can be home, or very nearly there, in two. Then it is only a matter of a chip and one or two puts, thus giving him a birdie or a par.

After all is said and done, let the novice in this one of the most difficult of all games remember that long-distance drives are valuable only in so far as they are accompanied by accuracy. And be it further borne in mind that the tee shot is scarcely as much as one-third of the game. This being the case, if that drive would be truly effective in contributing to low score, it must be supplemented and, consequently, supported by the varied nature of the iron shots, some of which may be long, but, for the most part,

short; and, in the long run, a 20-foot chip counts on the score card as much as a 300 yard drive.

Capt. John B. Garnett.

—V—

THE CHALK BOX

Now most things have an object,
And lots to no avail,
But this white and yellow chalk box,
Isi a sad and weary tale.
It's not too big a chalk box,
And it's plain as plain as can be,
But it's caused a lot of trouble,
And students' misery.

It rests close to the corner,
On the desk beside a bell;
And who doesn't know its secret,
Has more than once caught hell.

There are ships and homes and structures,
That dot this spacious land;
And some day in the future,
Will be ground to earth by man.
But if there're things eternal,
That do not turn to dust,
The chalk box of the Major's
Will live when gold is rust.

This thing that caused such trouble,
Is hoped to come to rest;
On the bottom of the ocean,
With only fish to test.

We know that words are foolish,
And foolish are the men
That take this silly story,
And read it thru again.

Compliments
of
THE FORT

The
A. M. A.

Post Exchange

Candy
Tobacco
Ice Cream
Toilet Articles
Pins
Rings

The Store that
Officially Assists the
Athletic Association

Warner Bros.

DIXIE

Mon., Tues., Wed.
Nov. 22, 23, 24

"BEST FOOT FORWARD"
Lucille Ball—Wm. Gaxton
Harry James and His Orchestra

Thurs., Nov. 25
"Northern Pursuit"
Errol Flynn, Julie Bishop

At Your Service!

THOS. HOGSHEAD, INC.
Staunton, Va.

Quality Cut Rate Drugs

Visulite Theatre

Staunton, Va.

Mon., Tues.—Nov. 22-23

Lana Turner — Robert Taylor

"JOHNNY EAGER"

Wed., Thurs.—Nov. 24-25

"TARZAN TRIUMPHS"